

ROBIN RED BREAST

*A crumb of Bread for Robin
His little heart to cheer*

SONG



SUNG BY MADAM ANNA BISHOP

Composed by

J. M. HUBBARD.

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ROBIN RED-BREAST

Music by J.M. HUBBARD.

ANDANTE.

Good bye, good bye to sum - mer, For summer's nearly

done, The garden smiling faint - ly Cool breezes in the sun; The

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thrushes now are si - lent, Our swallows flown a-way, But

Robin's here in coat of brown, And scarlet breast knot gay.

cresc.

Robin, Robin, Red - breast, O..... Robin dear,

p *stacc.*

Robin sings so sweet-ly in the fall-ing of the year.

cresc.

Robin, Robin Red - breast, O Robin dear,

pp *cease.*

Robin sings so sweet - ly in the fall - ing of the year.

rally *rally*

2.^d

Bright yellow, red, and orange The leaves come down in hosts, The
trees are Indian Prin - ces, But soon they'll turn to ghosts; The leathery pears and
ap - ples Hang russet on the bough; Its Autumn, Autumn, Autumn late 'Twill
soon be winter now. Robin Robin Red - breast, O..... Robin
dear, And what will this poor Robin do, For pinching days are near,
Robin, Robin Red - breast, O..... Robin dear, And
what will this poor Robin do..... For pinch - ing days are near.

3.^d

The fireside for the crack - et, The wheat-stack for the mouse, When
trembling night-winds whis - tle And moan all round the house; The frosty ways like
i - ron, The branches plumed with snow, — A-las! in win - ter dead and dark Where
can poor Robin go? Robin, Robin Red - breast, O..... Robin
dear, A crumb of bread for Ro - bin, His lit - tle heart to cheer,
Robin, Robin Red - breast, O..... Robin dear A
crumb of bread for Ro - bin, His lit - tle heart to cheer.



